



Kindness: A Wonderful Thing

Stephen Miller

What exactly is kindness? It is a wonderful thing. It is the quality or state of being kind, in technical speaking at least. Speaking of which, this paper is about the kind acts that I did at Floyd E. Kellam High School, and at my home.

The first thing that I would like to talk about is the kindness I displayed at school. Most of the good deeds that I did at school were small, like picking up another student's pencil for them if he/she can't get to it. Also, I helped one of my friends with some computer problems on his laptop. I can't exactly remember what I helped him with, and all that I remember is his relieved face and a satisfying "thank you". Also, another student dropped his notebook, and his papers went flying all over the place. Luckily, I helped him pick all of them up, and I felt good about it.

At home, my deeds took a little more time and effort than the ones at school. First, I walked my cat on his leash. (My family doesn't allow him to roam around by himself because he could run away, get lost, or do something stupid and hurt/kill himself). It took away some of my free time, but seeing what a good time he was having in the warm sunshine and sort grass made me feel really good as well.

Finally, I did the dishes and loaded the dishwasher without being asked. Although this is my least favorite chore, it made me feel good knowing I had spared my parents the pain of doing this themselves.

Anyway, although kindness is a wonderful thing, it can be kind of a pain to do random favors for people. However, there is a sense of pride and self-respect that comes with being kind, which makes it worthwhile.